

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1888.

NUMBER 6

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as second class matter.

POETRY.

Out of the Silence.

BY ANNA B. BENNEL.

The song of bird and bee.
The chorus of the breezes, streams and groves.
All the grand music to which nature moves,
Are wasted melody.
To her; the world of sound a tuneless void!
While even silence hath its charm destroyed.

Alone in all my solitude and dread,
I think upon the years that are to be
Of silence—deep as that about the dead,
Which God has bidden to encompass me.

I think of all my hopes, the aims and fears,
That I have laid down slowly one by one,
To drink the cup God gave with bitter tears,
Till my poor heart could say, "Thy will be done."

I have grown patient through the years of pain,
And wait the power that shall summon me
Out of the silence into sound again,
When Jesus breaks the chain and lets me free.

And the first sound that enters to my ear
Shall be the voice of Him whom most I love.
There shall He melt the seal and bid me hear
And join with angels in the songs above.
—Maryland Bulletin.

From Rev. Job Turner.

STANTON, VA., Feb. 1, 1888.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I must not fail to profit by my short sojourn on my son Loring's fine farm, to prepare you some facts about deaf-mutes, etc., which I have been collecting to interest your readers.

Early on the morning of January 1st, 1888, Loring was joyfully presented with a second child, a fine boy, named Charles Job Turner.

Now I have got two bright grandsons, and hope to live to see them both good and useful men, if God spares their lives.

My son, Charles, is now Clerk of the Congressional Committee on Mines and Mining, connected with the Smithsonian Institute and the National Museum. The very day he received his appointment, he was ordered to Washington City at once, accordingly shut up his law-office, and started for his new position without coming to bid us good-bye.

One of the members of the committee is Hon. John Nichols, of Raleigh, N. C., once Principal of the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind. He has a deaf-mute brother, who is a printer by trade.

I have, in my possession, a small book termed a *Paraphrase on the Lord's Prayer*, written and printed by the pupils in the West of England Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in 1843. This book I have had for about forty-five years.

It reminds me of the visit at the Virginia Institution of Miss Dix, the philanthropist, who showed me a copy of the book, and who held it in her hand all the time she remained at the school. She was at that time visiting lunatic asylums and penitentiaries all over the country for the express purpose of ameliorating their respective conditions.

One of the contributors to the book said, in the course of his prayer, "Shall I sing to thee O my Father, when I go from this world?" My thoughts have sweet music to thee, but my tongue is dumb about thee to men; but I must shew them example to love thee and do for thee."

Last Fall, during my visit to the deaf-mute school at Knoxville, Tenn., one of the pupils, an intelligent deaf-mute boy, requested me to write him a prayer at table, that he might be able to say it by heart without using any signs, and accordingly I gave him one, advising to repeat it by words only every time he was at meals.

I think it proper to hand herein some different prayers at meals, to enable Christian deaf-mutes to say them from memory by means of spelling on their fingers only. They may find it easy to repeat them by signs, but they cannot write them down at all. I am often requested to write down *grace*, after I have asked it for those whose guest I am, during my missionary journeyings in the South.

PRAYERS AT TABLE.

Our Father, who art in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. We thank thee for it, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Accept, Heavenly Father, our humble thanks for this and for all thy blessings, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Let thy blessing, Almighty God, descend on this portion of thy bounty, and on us, thy unworthy servants, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, we beseech thee to pardon our sins, to bless the refreshment now before us, to our use, and to thy service through Jesus Christ. Amen.

We thank thee, our Heavenly Father, for

the provision thou hast made for our temporal and eternal welfare; especially for the food we now receive. May thy goodness lead us to repentance, and thy grace prepare us for heavenly entertainment through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, we beseech thee to bless this table through Jesus Christ.

Father of Light, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, enable us to receive these fruits of thy bounty with humility and gratitude, and give us grace that whether we eat or drink, or whatever we do, we may do all to thy glory, and be acceptable through the great Redeemer. Amen.

I might prepare many more meal or table prayers, but for want of space. Those of your readers, who would feel like saying the above prayers by words only, could select one of them for a week, then another for another and so on.

I cannot help thinking that if more such prayers were printed in pamphlet form, they would do good. I mean prayers at table only.

The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet might write a good such book, if he could find time to do so. His father, whose memory we revere, wrote a great many books on various subjects. I believe that the first book which he composed for the deaf and dumb, was the "Elementary Lessons." I have a copy, and can safely pronounce it well adapted for deaf-mutes.

I have in my small library an old book of 1821, in which is noticed the following fact: A donation of ten pound sterling (about fifty dollars) was received in July, 1818, from Mrs. Hannah Moore, of England, for the benefit of the Connecticut Asylum.

As she left the mode of its disposal to the judgment of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, Principal of the Institution, he proposed to the Directors of the Asylum to make it the foundation of a small library for the use of the pupils, in which they acquiesced. Then he procured a subscription-book, in which he wrote as follows: "This book is to solicit aid from such ladies as feel disposed to follow the example of one of the brightest ornaments of their sex, in contributing to shed light and consolation upon minds which have long been enveloped with the thick darkness of ignorance. And may their prayers, too, accompany their alms, that what is bestowed upon the unfortunate deaf and dumb, may be made instrumental of their eternal as well as of their temporal happiness."

Under the bushel would be unjustly hidden an interesting incident about Mr. Gallaudet, of which your readers may never have heard a word. It is as follows: After he had made Miss Alice Cogswell's acquaintance, he taught her a few objective words, but he did not know how to teach abstract or intellectual words. Fortunately a book by the *Abbe De l'Epée* was in the hands of Dr. Cogswell. Mr. Gallaudet read it, and learned that there were many schools for deaf and dumb persons in Europe. For the purpose of qualifying himself as an instructor of this class of the people, he communicated his design to the influential citizens of Hartford, who furnished him with funds necessary for this long voyage. His mission beyond the blue ocean does not need any repetition, except that it took him and Mr. Clerc fifty-three days to sail from France to America.

My old teacher, Mr. Clerc, told me that while they traveled through the country to excite an interest among the people in deaf-mute instruction, they found it uncomfortable to ride in wagons, because they had no springs, such as we have now.

Yours sincerely,

JOB TURNER.

ROME, N. Y.

The water pipes have frozen on Madison Street, so the boys have to bring supplies of water from a spring. The monthly social reunion was held in the girls' sitting room, Saturday evening, and all enjoyed themselves exceedingly playing games.

Corra Shutt returned to school on Saturday last, resumed her studies on Monday, and the welcome she received was hearty and sincere.

Several of the pupils went to the city Opera House, Thursday evening, to witness the panorama of the "Land of the Midnight Sun," and all enjoyed themselves exceedingly.

E. Wilkins, of Watford, N. Y., and A. Blair, of Utica, graduates of this Institution, were here, calling on their old friends, Monday last.

Bella Evans' aunt came here Tuesday, and remained three days with her.

The three Winegar sisters received a pleasant call from their father, Wednesday night.

Anna Howe, of Oswego, N. Y.,

spent several days with her sister Emma last week.

Some of the boys went to the toboggan slide, Saturday, and received some rides free for helping shovel the snow off.

Miss Emma Howe received some elegant presents for her birthday, from Santa Barbara, Cal., Thursday last.

During Prof. Selency's absence of several days, George Stewart, one of the High Class students, took his place and did very well.

S. Stone returned to school, Wednesday, accompanied by his father.

The pupils are preparing for a grand Masquerade, which will come off on the 22d of this month.

MAY.

Let This Settle It.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please do me justice by inserting this answer, for George Sawyer's letter in last week's issue reflected on me. He did well to speak for the friend in trouble, at the latter's request. Mr. Holmes ought to have kept still and remember that "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," if he should be really innocent of the anonymous letter. I am sorry to say that I would be obliged to let the public know more of the matter. Truly he never demanded or asked me for the said letter, neither did I refer him to Secretary Frisbee for it. The motive of exposing the letter in the JOURNAL was nothing but my business as one of the correspondents or reporters of your paper, and simply to let your readers know that Mr. Holmes was not the officer of the jubilee, etc.

Yes, I ought to have ignored any anonymous letters, but thought that the said letter was written at his request, or with his knowledge, and it ought to be our duty to be generous to conquered enemies. I took the responsibility of his appointment without the committee's consent or knowledge. I don't agree with Mr. Sawyer as to the authorship of the letter. Surely enough, no enemy of Mr. Holmes did it, but some devoted friend was careless not to sign his or her name, and is responsible for Mr. Holmes' misfortune.

Before and at the jubilee, I received several protests by mail and in person against his appointments. At last, I left the matter to the committee, and the Secretary reported the result of the meeting to me, but he was requested to make the report in writing and I would sign my name to it, and it was done accordingly. As to the trial, it was hardly necessary. Mr. Holmes knew too well the reason of their opposition, (not on account of the anonymous letter alone, but owing to no reports of his three past levees for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund). Just before my last lecture before the Boston Society, I told him of their protest against him, expecting that he would withdraw or resign, but he told me to be firm.

As to the letter of April 29th, referred to, I informed Mr. Holmes of his appointment as the leader of the grand promenade, and his wife as committee woman, but he did not answer until after one month, when the first circular was out. He wrote saying that he opposed the jubilee in Boston strongly, and it ought to be held in Hartford, and declined the honor, and also his wife. He also wrote that he and another prominent mute had already been preparing for another grand levee this winter, for the same old benefit and would go ahead, no matter if I should insist on Boston as the place of the jubilee. Mr. Sawyer knows who the mute was. It was not a surprise to me at all, for I had expected that Mr. Holmes would take the advantage of my notice in the JOURNAL of April 21st, and therefore I had to fight hard.

For this reason, the Jubilee project was started so early, and so it costs so much, otherwise, the report would have been a better showing. But the Jubilee came off all right, and I do not want to mention his and others' interference at different times. I am happy to say that the Jubilee succeeded in redeeming Boston (my place of nativity) from the disgrace of the alleged frauds.

"Believing that you have been a good friend to me as ever," was merely a greeting to him, according to his sayings in your paper, "not opposed to it," as I tried to forget what he had done against me.

The undersigned hopes that this answer may be the end of the unexpected outcome of the Memorable Jubilee.

W. K. CHASE.

A CALICO PARTY.

Owing to "Mayflower's" absence at a calico party held at Alpha Hall, Boston, last night, and at the request of the Committee of Arrangements, I take the liberty to write a full account of the party, for which interference I hope Mr. "Mayflower," the regular correspondent from Boston, will excuse me.

Up on the hills in one of the most beautiful districts of Boston beyond West end, and on the south side of Charles River over which course many famous boat races had been rowed, is Brighton. Up in that place rose among many new houses, a neat looking one a few years ago, and there in live a deaf-mute father and mother with two speaking children, who were once enjoying all of such privileges as any married couple, having a happy home, could, and never thought of any thing that would do debar their prospects of prosperity and happiness until one day two years ago, their prospects were suddenly broken by the first stroke of paralysis on the part of the husband.

The latter refers to Mr. Morton E. Harrington. He has been employed as a car painter on the Boston and Albany Rail Road for seventeen years. On Decoration Day of the year before last, when he was on the way home from a league baseball game, he was stricken with paralysis, thus rendering his right limbs helpless. After being brought home, he laid down for months, and at length, through the watchful and tireless care of his faithful wife, he began to recover, by using the afflicted limbs gradually to their usual powers, as to warrant a wholesome recovery and a safe thing for him to go to work again, which he did. By and by the clouds of gloom had left the family entirely, and prospects of happiness and prosperity were renewed for some time.

But the clouds, darker than ever, returned, overshadowing their prospects by the stroke of paralysis, and since then for over a year he has been laid down, though on occasions, he was able to walk about the house. One night, last November, he attended Mr. and Mrs. Holmes' fifth wedding party, and his presence surprised many of his friends, even greater than Mr. Holmes was, when he was presented fifty dollars by his friends at that time. He looked very cheerful and hopeful, so that he might wish to outlive his faithful wife. But as a result of his long illness, with an addition of the death of his mother recently, their prosperity and happiness had been cast into misery and gloom.

Still his friends had not forgotten him by giving that Calico Party for his benefit, of which account will be given below.

According to an announcement given at the Alpha Hall three weeks ago by President Mrs. F. C. Davis, of the Charitable Relief Association, recently formed and governed solely by the ladies of this city, over one hundred and twenty-five tickets at twenty-five cents each, were sold, but only eighty persons attended the party last night, which was just enough as not to make an overcrowd, as the less attendance the more fun it makes.

Mrs. Barnard opened the proceeding by leading the grand march. The writer happened to have a good view of the whole line of gentlemen with partners of fairer sex selected according to match pieces of calico; and noticed that the promenade consisted of nearly all the prominent deaf-mutes, for Vice-President Docharty and Treasurer Duran, of the Gallaudet Society, were there, so was President McNeil, of the Seward Society, also President Krause, of the Epiphatha Club; Committeemen, Messrs. Holmes and Lynde, and many members from the different above mentioned societies were there too, making the whole promenade a representation of four deaf-mute organizations of this city. Less than two years ago there was but one society—a so called Mission—i.e., Boston Deaf-Mute Society—and to-day there are four societies, which have no ill feeling toward each other as the promenade showed. This proves that harmony and peace prevails in Boston, contrary to the ideas of the outsiders.

Dancing followed for an hour or so, when it came to a halt in response to the foot rap of President Mrs. F. C. Davis, and after supper was announced, no sooner than the party took their seats by the walls, a fair brigade consisting of Mrs. Lockwood, Frisbee, Wise Rudolph, Bigelow, and Lynde, with French caps on their heads, served the refreshments, and under the watchful eyes of Miss

Louisa Carton, who was acting as a detective at the request of the Committee, every one had plenty.

Dancing was continued until a certain deaf-mute, assuming the dignity of an auctioneer, came to the platform, when he called the attention of the party to the articles ready for sale at auction. By the sweat of his brow, and through the vigorous kicking of his long legs, the auctioneer realized about \$3.86 out of seven or eight eatable articles not worth over a dollar. The money was turned over to the Relief Association for its reserve fund.

At the close of the auction, nothing else than chatting was done for half an hour, when they dispersed after having pronounced the party a financial and social success. About thirty dollars will be realized for Mr. Harrington with the hopes of the party that it will greatly benefit him. The ladies of the committee deserve gratitude from those who attended, for they used all their efforts to give them a good time, which they really had.

PERSONAL NOTES.

The two Welch were there. Mr. Edwin Bowes, of Chicago, who is now stopping here for the winter, was the most liberal buyer at the auction, as well as the best coacher.

President Krause was honored, not by others, but upon his own finding, by a table on which he laid his grub and ate it with more ease than he would have been on his fat limbs.

President McNeil was the centre of attraction, for he was besieged with ladies all around him, poking their hands in his pockets for some thing.

Vice-President Docharty brought in a lot of his friends to the party, showing that he is well liked among his community.

Mrs. Edwin Bowes and "me too" had a pleasant talk about my friends in Chicago.

GOOSE QUILL.

FEB. 2, 1888.

MR. FRISBEE'S REPLY TO MR. SAWYER.

EXTRACTS FROM CHASE AND TILLINGHAST'S LETTERS.

In regard to the letter of Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer in a recent issue, he was requested by Mr. Holmes to write for the letter. In Holmes' cowardly fashion, he did not venture to speak in his own defence. In order that there may be no mistake and no misunderstanding, I shall explain the following: that Mr. Sawyer was misinformed on the subject of that anonymous letter and also that he was deceived as well as our readers. I don't care how many times Mr. Chase asked Holmes to be 2d manager, as it makes no difference to me. I only want to know about that anonymous letter. Before seeing it, I never suspected Holmes that he might be the author, till I read a few lines when I recognized that writing though disguised. I remember the style of his writing and compared it with some letters he wrote me, and it answered well, especially two experts agreed with me. Why did Holmes not accept our advice to offer a reward for the anonymous letter, and why did the author not acknowledge it to save Holmes' trouble? Two weeks ago, having an interview with him at the Sherman House, he told me that if he saw the writing was just like his, he would admit he wrote it. What does this mean? It shows that he did it himself after denying publicly. Why should it be "confidential" without signing his or her name, while the author spoke well of Holmes?

As to the "unanimous" vote, all of the committee who were present, did vote that Holmes be put out of the committee. Such facts which were carefully noted down and will be published in the JOURNAL, if necessary. I want to know if any of the committee could dare to contradict this in order to uphold Holmes. If so, please come out in the next issue. I handed the letter to Holmes asking him not to help us along at the jubilee, and he complained of it, and then I offered him a hearing in the evening, but he declined. What is the use? None whatever!! It was all his own fault. It is not necessary to waste many words in contradicting Holmes' assertion that we were actuated by personal motives in our opposition to him. It was a bold, brazen lie. He knows it to be a lie. We know that we oppose Holmes not from any personal motives, but the following good and valid reasons: because he obtained the position by false pretences; because he denied the authorship or knowledge. He himself in his foolish and clumsy efforts to escape the al-

leged charge we brought against him, has repeatedly told the falsehoods by asserting that he was ignorant of the letter. Mr. Sawyer was wrong in saying that plans for Holmes' removal were prepared carefully without Holmes' knowledge. A couple of days, or a short time, before Mr. Chase came to Boston to lecture lately, and that the motive must be caused by prejudice and jealousy, as I can prove them, by giving the following extracts in Messrs. Chase and Tillinghast's letters.

(Thanksgiving Day, 1887.) The other day I got an anonymous letter. As I try to be a good Christian, I must be generous to enemies, and the Jubilee is for all. No doubt the author of the said letter is an ardent friend of Holmes. Have written Holmes this morning, offering him the position Assistant Manager. Under the circumstances, I believe that you will agree with me.

W. K. CHASE.

(Dec. 1st, 1887.) Thanks for keeping me posted. I am disgusted with Holmes' truth (?) simply because he was too proud to play second fiddle. He did tell his friends that he would never serve under me. Certainly I would not have asked him, if I had not seen the anonymous letter. But for the sake of the Jubilee soon at hand, please keep the matter quiet. Am glad that you agreed with me for harmony's sake.

W. K. CHASE.

(Nov. 29.) As to Holmes, I shall have a chance to know his character. All too late now concerning Holmes.

W. K. CHASE.

(Dec. 24, Friday p.m.) I am glad to get your card. It seems some one wrote Chase an anonymous letter, asking him to take Holmes in, whom it seems did not want to be "left out in the cold" and got somebody to write for him. Keep the letter, and after the Jubilee, we will decide how to bring it out. But it did seem strange to me that Chase should appoint him on the strength of an anonymous letter.

J. T. TILLINGHAST.

(Dec. 5th, Monday p.m.) I have got your letter of this morning, but you did not enclose the anonymous letter. Hope it is not lost. I hear much growing about Holmes' being taken in, but it cannot be helped now.

J. T. TILLINGHAST.

(Dec. 6th, Tuesday evening.) I have just got yours and the enclosed. It is unmistakably Holmes' own disguised hand, and he had an object in view in writing it, and I agree with you that Chase was too hasty in appointing him to that position 2d Manager, but what can we do at this late hour. I advise you to keep quiet about the letter until after the Jubilee.

J. T. TILLINGHAST.

(Nov. 5th.) I was very much surprised at the contents of the letter received this morning, regarding the disgraced row in Holmes' chapel. I am at a loss to know why he should allude to me when out of humor or spite against you. I cannot think what I said to him concerning you. But am sure that I never wrote him, or spoke to him ill of you. It was mean in him to try to make trouble between you and me. When you see Holmes, demand a full explanation in regard to the allusion to me, etc. Don't be his cat's paw any more. He is an ungrateful fellow. Am happy to think that you are a warm friend of the Jubilee, and will try to do all you can help me along. You and I are old Charlestown boys.

W. K. CHASE.

I believe that I have shown what are strong proofs. Every fair minded and honest reader will look at this with great care, as a plain, fair, square statement of my letter.

Yours truly,

EDWIN W. FRISBEE.

"One Word More."

EDITOR:—Having met Mr. "Mayflower" since my last letter, it necessitates me to rely upon your kindness, again to allow me space in your paper in order to make my letter understood fully.

Referring to the words, "prejudice and jealousy," which he claims as an insult to him personally, in consideration of the friendship between us. I did not mean to do so, even I have thought over and can not see why I should back down by changing the words. I wrote these depending only upon the looks of the movement on the part of the Committee, and not to "Mayflower" personally. I did not grite that letter to prove Mr. Holmes' innocence, nor his guilt, but simply to show that justice must be done.

Since my last letter, I have met many readers, who all as if in one chorus, said that I was very conservative on that matter in my last letter, so I am satisfied that I did not write my letter to show any abetting on my part to any one in that case.

I have written enough of my opinion on it, so I will not write any more nor shall reply in case there is any, except whatever may require me to defend myself. Let honest and sensible writers give their opinions of the case.

Yours truly,

GEORGE C. SAWYER.

FEB. 4, '88.

REV. J. CHAMBERLAIN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Monday, Feb. 13th, 7:30 P.M., Emmanuel Church, Wakefield, Mass.

Tuesday, Feb. 14th, 7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Haverhill, Mass.

Wednesday, Feb. 15th, 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Church, Newburyport, Mass.

Thursday, Feb. 16th, Guild Room, Beverly, Mass.

Friday, Feb. 17th, St. Stephen's Church, Lynn, Mass.

Sunday, Feb. 19th, Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Mass.

CONNECTICUT.

THE ROMANTIC MARRIAGE OF A NEW HAVEN DEAF-MUTE.

William F. Kelly, a deaf-mute, and until three weeks ago, a machinist in the employ of the Winchester Arms Company, is reported to be the bridegroom in a romantic marriage. Kelley is about twenty-one years old, and is said to be fairly good-looking. About six months ago, he became tired of his life of single blessedness, and thought of taking to himself a wife. But he had not the tongue that would respond to his desire of proposing to a coy maiden, nor the ear that could convey a welcome reply. An advertisement was inserted in a Chicago paper, which stated that a young New Haven man would like to correspond with a young lady with a view to marriage. The advertisement caught the eye of a eighteen-year-old American girl in Indiana, Pa. The pair began using stationery and the sickly green postage stamp quite recklessly, and continued using them up to three weeks ago. Then he suddenly left his work at the armory, and started for Indiana, Pa., to see the young lady, who was taking up so much of his attention. There he met the girl and proposed marriage. The young lady accepted without going through the formality of asking her parents, and an elopement was proposed. The couple were married, and went to live in Birmingham, the home of the groom's parents. The father of the bride, of course, became wrathful, and retained a detective to ferret the couple out. He tracked them to Birmingham and has sought to have Mrs. Kelley return home, but she flatly refuses.

LATER:—The romantic marriage of Wm. F. Kelly is the talk of Birmingham, where the bride and groom are stopping at the home of Kelly's parents, and the latest developments show that the elopement part of the story is untrue. The bride is the eighteen-year-old daughter of H. J. Kinnard, of Indiana, Pa., and she had her parents' consent to the marriage, which was solemnized in St. Ann's Church, in New York, on the 1st of February, by the Rev. T. Gallaudet. The detective, who was reported to have been sent by the bride's parents to ferret out the couple and use every means to induce her to return home, turns out to be Charles W. Hall, another lover of the Miss Kinnard. She says, the reason she left was because of the continual pestering of Hall, who sought to find consolation in thinking that she loved him. Hall is a three times divorced man, and is old enough to be the girl's father. Goaded by Kelly's success, he wrote a letter, purporting to come from the girl's father, asking him to follow the pair and use all possible means to have the girl return, and showed it to Chief Ellis, of Ansonia. Chief Ellis, upon learning the true state of affairs, refused to interfere. Hall then tried to frighten Miss Kinnard into leaving Kelly by showing her a revolver. Kelly caught sight of him and kicked him off the veranda. Kelley is very indignant over Hall's persistency in meddling in his business. The elopement story, he says, is a lie, which is easily proven false by the following telegram received Saturday, from Miss Kinnard's father:

"Have daughter remain where she is. Will and write and explain as soon as possible."

H. G. KINNARD.

Letters poured in to the writer, asking if Mr. George Holmes' son, of Boston, became heir to a very large property in Connecticut. The little boy has become heir to one-fourth, which is two hundred and fifty dollars, which he is to receive on becoming of age.

Theo. I. Lounsbury, after his two weeks' "furlough," returned to New Britain from New York last week, but Saturday he left there, and is said to be working in New York now. In a month or so Mr. Lounsbury will give up his trade of sticking type, and engage in another line of occupation.

The father of LeRoy B. Deming, of New Britain, died last week.

R. D. Livingstone is now in New York.

"Enterprise," of Bridgeport, makes himself popular by dealing with second-hand items. Everything he writes shows intellect, but half he writes wants quotation marks.

NEMO.

Rev. Mr. Munn's Appointment.

Feb. 12th.—St. Louis, Kansas, 3 P.M.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:

One copy, one year, - - - \$1.50
Clubs of ten, - - - 1.25
If not paid within six months, - - - 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

JOY IN THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

The past week has been a busy week in the JOURNAL office. When the word "busy" is applied to a printing office, only a printer is capable of grasping the full force of its application. In every newspaper office, the minutes are valuable, and wasting but one minute in the ceaseless and orderly bustle that pervades the atmosphere of a composing room, is a serious matter. That is one reason why printers develop quickness of perception and a cool rapidity of action that is unknown in almost any other trade. We often hear mournful tales of the dire effect of type-setting on the health of the compositor; but what indoor occupation is more conducive to physical and intellectual health, than that which charms the mind with a continuous variety of literature, freighted with instruction and conveyed in a never-ending diversity of expression, while, at the same time, the whole body is undergoing a gentle exercise and the eyes are being utilized in a manner that rather strengthens than impairs their sight. But we are diverging from the point. The JOURNAL office has been supplied with new copper-faced type, and all the old type has been sold to the type-founder for old metal. Type, like man, can not last forever, and the worn and aged letter that has spoken to the public for over a decade, returns the crucible, to emerge again, bright and clean-faced, and ready to convey the lessons of life to knowledge-seeking humanity. Over half a ton of old type has been sorted, deprived of quads and spaces, and boxed up, while the same weight of new type has been laid in cases and enough "set up" for the present issue of this paper. It will seem a large amount of type for a newspaper the size of the JOURNAL, so we will explain that it is used also in the printing of pamphlets and books, and with a smaller amount there would not be cases enough for the number of compositors who work in the printing office. We know our readers will rejoice with us over the change, and we hope our exchanges will crush down their envy long enough to say they are glad to acknowledge that the JOURNAL is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

We acknowledge the receipt of the Third Annual Report of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes. There was an average attendance of sixty-one pupils. A cut of the projected new building adorns the fly-leaf, and an additional appropriation of \$20,000 is asked for, part of which is to be devoted to the completion of the building and a part to furnish shops, in order to give the pupils the benefit of industrial training. The system of instruction pursued is the "Combined."

As soon as a deaf-mute newspaper dies in Toronto, Canada, a new one is started to take its place. This time it is a quarto, with an elaborate title-page, called *The Canadian Silent Observer*, with the motto, "Be just, and fear not." Hope it will live to a hale old age.

Love's Language.

The language of love is more universal than Volapuk will ever be. The wooing, winning and elopement with a pretty Pennsylvania girl, by a deaf and dumb man from Connecticut, shows that love does not depend upon any speech. It flashes from the eye. It tingles its message through the fingers. It proclaims itself upon bent knees. It is eloquent in gestures. It conveys through the lips what the tongue could not utter. Its vocabulary is carefree. There are not locks nor bars that love does not laugh at. Long live Love!—*New York Herald.*

ITEMIZER.

Hon. "Jim" Donnelly's little boy will hereafter be known as Benjamin Francis Donnelly.

Arthur H. Wells says that A. M. Norcross' statement of his financial status is entirely unwarranted.

Mr. Sturgis, for about seventeen years a trustee of the Boston Society, died very suddenly a week ago.

The Alabama delegation who expect to attend the National Deaf-Mute Convention next Summer, prefers it be held in August.

It is rumored in society circles that Mr. John P. Conlon of Buffalo, N. Y., is going to bid fair in the near future to become a Benedict.

There has been a bill introduced in the United States Senate proposing to increase the monthly pension for deafness from \$13 to \$30 per month.

The Beverley School has received its second legacy—the sum of five hundred dollars—from the will of the late John Pickett, of Beverley, Mass.

It is to be hoped that the Catholic deaf-mutes of Brooklyn and Long Island City will not fail to attend his first sermon at St. Charles' Chapel next Sunday at 3 P. M.

On February 2d, Miss Helena Merchant, of Deerfield, Mass., a graduate of the Clarke Institution at Northampton, Mass., was married to Mr. John McLean, a hearing gentleman, of Vermont.

Mrs. Mary E. Southwick, of Salem, Mass., has removed to Lowell, Mass., where she has the promise of steady employment in a hosiery mill. At present she boards with Mrs. Gorham D. Abbott, and reports gay times.

Mrs. Mary Nichoff *nee* Mary Tresch, the only sister of the distinguished artist "Col." J. F. J. Tresch, died last Monday morning at 3 o'clock at her late residence, 409 West 53rd Street, N. Y. City. Mr. Tresch is now the only one living with his parents.

Mrs. Mary Eaton Daniels, wife of Orson M. Daniels, of Salisbury, Mass., died suddenly of Bright's disease early on the morning of February 2d. Two bright deaf-mute children, Willie and Clara, are left to mourn the greatest loss which can befall them—the loss of a kind and loving mother.

Mr. John Wilson, a wealthy self-made man, of Montgomery, Ala., died recently, leaving his fortune to the Alabama Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, which will amount to about \$25,000. This bequest is the first one ever made to the above-named Institution, and was wholly unexpected, as the management of the Institution has never made any solicitation for such bequests, so commonly left by rich people. As it will be seen that the fortune fell to the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution, there will, no doubt, be some complication about the division of it for the Blind and Deaf and Dumb departments were, under the last legislature, separated.

Fell in the Fire.

RALEIGH, N. C., January 30.—Yesterday a deaf-mute negro of this city, named Gray Pool, was found lying in the fire at his home. His face and the top of his head were nearly cooked. He was taken to the hospital. His injuries are thought to be fatal. It is supposed he had a fit and fell in the fire.

Succeeds His Employers.

Alex. L. Pach, who has managed several of the Messrs. Pach Bros.' photographic establishments, has purchased their studio at 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa., and takes possession February 1st. He has the best wishes of a large circle of friends in Red Bank.—*Red Bank Standard.*

A Narrow Escape.

As the five minutes past eight P. M. train for this city was coming down Maryland avenue, Washington, a few squares from the Long Bridge, last night, the engineer noticed a man walking on the track. A warning blast of the whistle failed to either stop or accelerate his progress, and throwing on the whole force of the air brakes, he succeeded in stopping the train just as the cow catcher brushed the man from the track. A second more and there would have been a mangled form beneath the wheels. The man proved to be Mr. Alexander Hunter, formerly of this city, who lives at 1320 I Street northwest, and who is a clerk in the General Land Office. He is quite deaf, and did not hear the train.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

An Accomplished Justice.

A SUIT FOR \$2 SHOWS JUSTICE GOLDFOGLE'S ABILITY AS AN INTERPRETER.

Abraham Schenck, a man of genteel appearance and intelligent countenance, occupied one of the front seats in the Fifth District Court, apparently listening to the different cases tried before Judge Goldfogle. This was not the fact, however, because Schenck is a deaf-mute.

He was not present as a spectator, but as a litigant, he having sued Leon Wilger to recover \$2 which he charged the latter with having taken from his possession.

"Schenck vs. Wilger!" cried the Court. "Proceed to trial."

"Is Schenck in court?" screamed Court Officer Laverty, who stood alongside of Schenck.

No one responded. The officer nearly sprained his lungs shouting for the plaintiff, who sat peacefully in the chair looking on. Finally a friend of the deaf-mute, who could speak and hear, bethought himself that Schenck should make himself known, and gave him a knowing punch. Then Schenck jumped to his feet and began making signs to the Judge.

Judge Goldfogle, who is thoroughly conversant with the deaf-mute signs, said he understood the ordinary signs, but intimated that Schenck seemed to have some variations that the Judge could not readily understand. A friend of Schenck's then offered his services as interpreter, but it was discovered that the friend could not understand the English language. This obstacle was quickly removed by the Judge, who is a great linguist.

After Schenck's signs had been rendered in German, his Honor translated the testimony into, ornate and well rounded English periods, which showed that the defendant had wrongfully converted the \$2 to his own use, having taken advantage of the unfortunate plaintiff's infirmities.

Wilger failed to respond to his name and judgment was awarded against him, with an execution against his body in case he fails to satisfy the judgment.—*The Evening Sun.*

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Aiding the Cause.

THE PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION.

Notes.

The monthly business meetings of the Students' Literary Society are generally of but very little general interest, as usually nothing but routine business is transacted. The meeting, held last Saturday, however, possessed more than usual interest, owing to the receipt of a communication from Mr. Francis Maginn, of Belfast, Ireland, a former student, and an honorary member of the society, stating that some very earnest efforts were now being made in England to induce Parliament to grant state aid to the schools for the deaf, and giving it as his opinion that any expression of the interest which the members of the society felt in the success of these efforts would have some weight with Parliament, not only as showing the general belief in the importance and desirability of giving the desired aid, but also as exhibiting what might be confidently expected from the deaf-mutes of England in intellectual attainments as a result of more thorough system of education. The society regarded the suggestion with considerable favor, and the following set of resolutions was adopted and ordered sent to Mr. Maginn, to be used in whatever manner he may deem most advantageous to the cause of the deaf:

WHEREAS, The subject of giving governmental aid in educating the deaf is now before the Royal Commission appointed by her Majesty the Queen, to investigate and report upon the condition of the deaf and blind of Great Britain; and since the educational needs of the former class are becoming more and more apparent; and
WHEREAS, The proper education of the deaf is of public importance and conducive both to the happiness of the individual and to the welfare of society, in that it enables him to mingle more freely with his fellow-men and to perform the duties of a loyal citizen; and
WHEREAS, The present system in England of supporting institutions for the education of the deaf by voluntary contributions, is very uncertain and precarious and offers but slight opportunities for a liberal education; and
WHEREAS, The education of the deaf demands a peculiar and special method of instruction, which can be fully carried out only by special aid from the state; and
WHEREAS, We believe that the deaf of the United Kingdom, being of no individual and which a great and wealthy nation, under a wise and liberal government, can and ought to give them; and
WHEREAS, We believe that the condition of the deaf of the United Kingdom admits of improvement, and that they are entitled to every advantage that governmental aid would insure them; therefore, be it
Resolved, That we, the members of the Literary Society of the National Deaf-Mute College in the United States, make an earnest appeal to the English Government in behalf of our fellow deaf-mutes in the United Kingdom for aid in their education as far as it has power to grant the same; and furthermore, be it
Resolved, That we urge upon Parliament an earnest consideration of this important question, and respectfully ask its support of all measures tending to assist the deaf of the United Kingdom.

Beyond the election of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell as an honorary member of the society, the remainder of the proceedings were of no particular interest.

At a meeting of the students, which was held in the Lyceum last Monday, it was formally decided to give the annual gymnasium exhibition on the evening of February 24th. The following committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements: Messrs. Boland, '88, Long, '89, Leitner, '90, Bendell, '91, and Taylor, '92. Every one is convinced that it is time that some variety is given to the programme of the exhibition, and with this feeling so general, there is little doubt the occasion will be a success. Prizes will be given for the best work on the horizontal and parallel bars, to the winner of the pull up, for club swinging, and the annual class contest for the tug-of-war trophy will take place. The gymnasium exhibition is one of these things which it requires united and harmonious action to make successful, and it is hoped that not even the chronic grumblers will withhold their assistance and support on this occasion.

Last Saturday evening, Dr. and Miss Gallaudet gave one of those receptions which used to be so frequent and so pleasant a feature in the social life of the College in the years past. Miss Gallaudet was assisted by the young ladies of the Introductory Class, and quite a large number of students were present besides a considerable number of people from Faculty Row. The evening passed pleasantly, as it always does at these receptions, and every one enjoyed it to the utmost. Several very pleasant games were indulged in, in which prizes were given to those who were farthest from being winners. After refreshments had been served, a lancers or two was danced, and the gathering reluctantly broke up.

Last Wednesday evening a stereopticon exhibition was given in the College chapel, the views being principally scenes in the late war, and portraits of men prominently identified with the events of that struggle. The pictures were apparently very interesting. We say apparently, for the light of the lantern was hardly strong enough to give a very distinct picture. It was rather tantalizing to sit in the back part of the chapel and feel quite sure that everything would be lovely if there were only light enough to enable one to see distinctly. But to those who were fortunate enough to secure front seats, and who were blessed with sharp eyesight, the entertainment was very interesting and entirely satisfactory.

At the meeting of the "Lit" last Friday evening, Mr. Hemstreet delivered an interesting and instructive essay on "Russia." A debate on the question, "Resolved, That fictitious writings are more beneficial than injurious," followed between Messrs. Shuey, '90, and Kinney, '92, on the affirmative side, and Messrs. Tracy, '90, and Taylor, '92, on the negative. The debate was a spirited one, and was given to the negative. A rather long and somewhat uninteresting dialogue followed between Messrs. Harah, '89 and Wilson, '90, and the exercises concluded with a declamation of Goldsmith's ballad "Turn, gentle hermit of the dale," by Mr. Schwirtz, '89.

NOTES.

Supt. Gass, of the Michigan Institution, paid the college a visit last Monday, and was present at the gymnasium exercises in the afternoon. He is on a visit to his daughter, who is at school in this city, and came up to see his old friend, Kauffman, '91.

Merrick, '90, severed his connection with the college last Monday and went home to Wilmington, Del. He will go into business with his father, we hear.

The type-writer craze has struck the college with full force, and quite a number of students are meditating the purchase of machines. It is whispered that the mania is not wholly confined to the students, but that several of the professors are as much interested in the subject as anybody.

The class of '89 held a meeting on Friday, and discussed the advisability of putting a team in the field to defend the tug of war trophy, which the class has held for the last three years. It was unanimously decided to do so, and the following team was selected to represent the class, Messrs. James, Hemstreet, Harah and Long. Although the team is not as heavy as it used to be, it is still a pretty strong one, and the class that wins the cup will do so only after a pretty hard pull.

The snow of last week has almost entirely disappeared, and we are enjoying that depth of mud and slipperiness of sidewalk that are so peculiar to Washington at this time of year.

Quite a number of students saw Mrs. James Brown Potter play in "Romeo and Juliet," at the National Theatre, last week. No one seemed very much impressed with Mrs. Potter's abilities as an actress, but all agreed in pronouncing her a very handsome woman. A good many other students saw Robert Downing in "Spartacus," and thoroughly enjoyed the manner in which the grand old Thracian single-handed made mince-meat of the Roman legions.

Thursday was the day on which the ground-hog is supposed to arouse himself from his winter sleep and set forth in search of his shadow. He probably did not have to search very far last Thursday, for the sun was shining in mid-heaven in all his glory. If there is any truth in the prediction that a bright Candlemas means a late spring, we may as well settle down for the six more weeks of cold weather.

The college received a visit from Miss Susan B. Anthony last Thursday. She was accompanied by several other ladies, and was present at the gymnasium exercises.

We regret very much to learn that Killanully Church at Carrigaline Co., Cork, Ireland, the home of Maginn, formerly of the class of '89, was completely destroyed by fire recently.

Dr. Gallaudet last Wednesday appeared before the House Committee which is considering the advisability of giving collegiate education to the blind. Dr. Gallaudet favors the project.

Miss Kumlter, of Columbus, O., a sister of Mrs. J. B. Wight, surprised her numerous friends on the Green by an unexpected visit last week.

Mr. Ballard, of the Kendall School, conducted chapel services last Sunday.

Last Sunday was Dr. Gallaudet's fifty-first birthday, and he was the recipient of numerous congratulations on the occasion.

Miss Holbrook, for many years a resident in the family of Prof. Chickering, has accepted a position as principal in a private school at Portland, Maine, and will take her departure thither in a few days. We wish her success.

VAN.

February 6, '88.

NORTH CAROLINA DOTS.

The Raleigh *News and Observer* says: Gray Pool, the deaf and dumb man whose head was so badly burned on Sunday night last, died at the Leonard Medical Hospital late Tuesday night.

Prof. S. C. Lindsay, formerly Principal of the Kernersville High School, has accepted the Principalship of the well-known High Point Classical Institute. Prof. Lindsay is the father of Frank Lindsay, a typo on the Kernersville *News and Farm.*

Prof. Wm. J. Bingham, recently a professor in Davidson College, died at San Antonio, Texas, a few days ago. He was on his way to California, to seek for relief from a bronchial affliction. He was in his 26th year, and was said to be a promising young man. He was the brother of Walter L. Bingham, the deaf-mute murderer.

The Washington *Gazette* says: A deaf-mute, of Perquimans County, Thomas Lane, was in town yesterday. He proved to be well-ported. He was educated at Raleigh; is a printer by trade; a strong Democrat and does not drink whisky. He has heard recently that Bingham, who killed Miss Turlington, is in France. He knew Bingham well; was nearly killed by him once.

ATWELL.

Illinois.

We all had been looking forward with much interest to the occasion of the unveiling of the Gallaudet Memorial statue. However, lately we learned that there arose some doubt as to the possibility of the occasion, which has since been strengthened by the appearance of the fact in an editorial in the issue before the last, occasioned by the making out of the contract with the sculptor. That the statue will not be finished earlier than October of this year, is a matter of regret, especially when a whole year would not have passed by after the one hundredth anniversary of the birthday were the statue to be unveiled this summer. Again that the statue may need be unveiled some time between October of this year and June of next year would be another of disappointment to many of the community, who would otherwise most gladly avail themselves of a rare opportunity of witnessing the unveiling. It may do well to bear it in our mind that a larger portion of the fund now obtained was collected through the instrumentality of those persons who may not be able to obtain a leave of absence from their duties in order to be present at the occasion if it were to take place between the specified dates. So it would be doing justice to them by reason of their active work in the cause that has demanded so much of their time, to have the occasion postponed till after the time when all schools should have closed. Still more, the summer months are the last busy of the year for the majority of the community, and transportation can be had at reduced fares then: these would be offering an opportunity to these persons that would be denied them at any other time of the year. Then, would it not be reasonable, and also justifiable, to have the convention postponed till then—June of next year? Let the greatest possible number of the community avail themselves of that rare opportunity. Gladly as it were, we have a communication from Dr. Gallaudet explaining the situation as to the furnishing of the pedestal. It should be left to the silent community to get up on, and if that is possible, why not? Mr. Strong has now come forward with a suggestion that we petition Congress to appropriate some money toward placing a pedestal was furnished for the Thomas statue. But seeing that the amount needed for the statue is nearly attained to now, could we not continue receiving subscriptions for some time yet, until we receive enough to secure the pedestal also. Nothing seems to be in the way of accomplishing this plan, as we may have another year to work up, and there are many more to hear from. That the directors of the college would extend their part toward the project in furnishing the pedestal in case our attempt to secure sufficient means does not succeed, should be appreciated by all interested in the memorial. That Congress would furnish the pedestal, if petitioned to, should be considered an act of acknowledging the worth of the man whose memory we wish to cherish. Still, let us assume the responsibility of securing the pedestal ourselves, without any aid from either source, if possible.

The teachers met at Mrs. Rockwell's last evening. The subject of our aural work was led by Miss Selly, who has charge of that department, and discussed by others. It was shown that the faculty of hearing, if it would be better developed, need be subjected to a careful course of training, and that the work need be backed by faith and enthusiasm. The advantages and disadvantages of the marking system were next discussed. Before these subjects were taken up, one of the teachers read a list of ridiculous sentences, picked from prize stories written by hearing children, several of which are given below:

"Corra Brown was fortunately the possessor of a birthday, for she was the daughter of rich friends."

"The carriage wheels had not only broken the bones of the beggar girl's leg, but the cords also were severed as well. Nellie lifted the little girl into her carriage, and when they were seated comfortably, asked her name. When the beggar girl reached her home, she sprung to her mother, hugging and kissing her."

"But they knew they had something in their hearts better than a Christmas tree. They had Jesus in their hearts, and they had only a few potatoes and some salt."

"One boy which his name is Fred."

"Let us look back to ten years after."

"Grace Whitney was a light blonde with golden hair, sky-blue eyes and a very fair complexion."

"She forgot the Lord and all His blessing, and after that, she went and got married."

"He walked down one of the main streets of Scotland."

"I am waiting for the angels to come and take me, but I'm afraid their wings are numb with cold, so they can't fly any more."

"How long is it since your mother died?" asked Mrs. C. in a cheerful tone.

"Santa Claus went right up the chimney, and leaned way over the ocean to fill the stockings of Queen Victoria's children."

"Eva was a pretty girl, but not smart, being the only child."

"She fell down, scattering her senses in every direction."

It will be seen that there is in some way a similarity between the hearing and the deaf children in their construction of sentences. The trouble with the former is only in combination of ideas, and that with the deaf, in words.

"Young America," the boys' literary society, has been progressing

quite well, so far. Last Saturday evening, Mr. Seaton delivered an essay on Slavery, as practised and abolished in this country. The question, "Have the whites a right to the lands occupied by the Indians," was discussed, and the judges decided in favor of the affirmative side. The "Battle Hymn" was beautifully rendered by Mr. Cranwill.

Rev. Mr. McFarland was here last Sunday. He related several incidents of his school life here. He was a pupil here 1845—51 before the "Young America."

In this morning's *Journal*, there is a long account of a visit to the institution by one of its staff. It was well written.

The eclipse of the moon was observed here. It was cloudy along the horizon, so the moon was not seen until it rose over the clouds. It was totally eclipsed when we first saw it.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., Feb. 4, '88.

Southern California Correspondence.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 23, 1888.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—How time flies! It is so long since anything from this favored land has appeared in the columns of the JOURNAL, that many will think that the tremendous boom in Southern California, and especially in Los Angeles has collapsed! Far from this being the case, the boom in real estate, building, railway and town enterprises, and in crops and climate, has been going on as vigorously as ever. In the garden and in the orchard, on the farm and in the workshops, men have been busy at work all the winter, uninterrupted by the fierce blizzards and heavy snow storms that have been raging east and north of the Rockies. This is the only part of the great United States, which is exempt from the miseries and sufferings, consequent on the cold and long winters prevailing in other parts of the Republic. It is also a land, where the summers are the most enjoyable and healthy for the invalid as well as the robust.

The thousands of Eastern people, (over eighty thousand have already arrived to date), who have poured into Southern California, have been astonished to find themselves emerge from a long snow blockade less than one hundred miles east of Los Angeles, and enter into a land of sunshine, and flowers and fruits, bringing with them into Los Angeles the snow on the roofs of the cars! Snow and ice, blizzards and the temperature from 10 to 50 below zero all the way from the Cojan pass (50 miles east of Los Angeles) to Chicago! Blizzards never touch Los Angeles. The lowest temperature during the fiercest blizzards raging east of us, has been 31 above zero in Los Angeles for a few hours during the night, and a thin coat of ice formed on the water in the pails outside. January, so far, has been a month of sunshine and genial southern showers, which has filled the hearts of the farmers and fruit growers with gladness, for rain in January ensures an abundant harvest of grain and fruit of all kinds. How does this Los Angeles climate compare with Harry White's Utah paradise, and that at Denver, Col.? From the former place comes telegraph reports of deep snow and 20 below zero, and more than one case of freezing to death! Denver boasts of 25 below zero and heavy snow storms. Poor Kansas! So recently extolled to the skies for its climate and soil, and real estate boom! Look at it now with its low temperature and deep snow and the long list of cases of people frozen to death, and the real estate boom busted! Many of the best men from Denver and Kansas are enjoying the glorious climate of Los Angeles to-day.

The year just closed (1887) has been a wonderful one in Los Angeles, where the sales of real estate reached one hundred millions of dollars, and for the week ending 21st of January, the sales reached nearly three millions. If it keeps up at the present rate this year, it will be something like \$150,000,000 by next January! The building boom is only limited by the lack of hands and materials. Four thousand new buildings last year were put in Los Angeles city, many of them substantial blocks that would be an honor to New York or Chicago.

DEAF-MUTE TOPICS.

The deaf-mute world of Los Angeles has been quite insured in business and sailing along with the general prosperous condition of trade. Some of them have acquired a tolerably comfortable competency by honorable real estate transactions, and others have earned enough at their trades to invest in land and they feel happy to own such in this favorable climate. Good wages and plenty of work, the year round have attended them. I need not quote names, for I am not of that class who go about hunting for deaf-mutes and pass the time gossiping. There are few of that kind here. Pedlars and vagrants of the deaf-mute class have steered clear of Los Angeles during the past year. They seem to read the JOURNAL, and take care to keep away from places where only respectable deaf-mutes are wanted.

I see by the JOURNAL that my old friend, Dr. Rolling Wells and his wife have been honoring the Eastern States by their presence. The doctor is a wonderful man! No doubt he took a good supply of his infallible salve and ointment with him as a precaution against frost bites and for the relief of his numerous suffering friends. His ointment is a household work among the Chinese along the Pacific coast from Alaska to Terra del Fuego. His temporary absence in the east

seems to have had a disastrous effect on the poor Chinese in San Francisco, where small-pox is raging among them. The doctor's salve establishment is closed during his absence, and the heathens are clamoring for the return of the Melican man to supply their pressing wants. If half of the wonderful cures reported as effected by Dr. Rolling Wells Ointment were collected, they would fill every page of the JOURNAL, even if printed in *diamond*, but we would need a Chinese translator and a Munchausen to vouch for their genuineness. I have tried the infallible remedy, and can vouch for it without the aid of so high an authority.

Our venerable friend, Rev. Job Turner is a most industrious writer to the JOURNAL, and his letters often contain items of deep interest, which he takes up in his pilgrimages to the South, and shovels into the mill which grinds them for the mental food of the JOURNAL readers. He refers to his advocacy of the use of two-handed alphabet in our institutions, to enable deaf-mutes to talk with speaking people, who can speak to them in that alphabet, and who find the one handed alphabet too *indistinct* and too difficult to learn. I have always advocated that step. We should utilize the good in every thing that helps deaf-mutes to communicate with the outside world. I have carefully read the Report of the Convention at Berkeley, and find that there were several speaking principals and teachers, besides Job Turner and other well educated deaf-mutes, who favored such a plan. The discussion was growing interesting. Principal Ely, of Maryland, asked why we should not use both hands, and adopt the double-handed alphabet, and he gave good reasons for doing so, because most hearing persons preferred it, and used it. The discussion was suddenly cut short by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, saying that we ought to put the double-handed alphabet out of existence! This reminds me of Dr. Baker, of the Doncaster Institution, who, when asked to use the single-handed alphabet, replied, "Nonsense, the double-handed alphabet answers all our purposes." There is a parallel case here. Baker would put the single-handed alphabet "out of existence," and the Reverend T. Gallaudet would also murder the other alphabet. Now if the wishes of these two great dictators were to become law, what would we, poor deaf-mutes, have left to communicate with between ourselves and the world at large?

At the Berkeley Convention, Dr. Peet and other prominent teachers remained *clams* during this discussion. They took Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's hint, and closed the subject. There seems to be no good reason why the two-handed alphabet should not be *learned* by all deaf-mutes in our institutions as well as the single-handed one—both are good and useful, and the former seems to be the general favorite with the hearing public, while the latter is preferred by the great majority of deaf-mutes and their teachers. The fact is that Dr. Baker was prejudiced against the one he discarded, and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is prejudiced against the one he wished to be banished out of existence. Both these gentlemen are wrong. I told Dr. Baker so myself, and I tell Dr. T. Gallaudet so now. The former has long been dead, but the latter is yet amongst us, and he can distinguish himself more than he has hitherto done by laying aside his little prejudice, and lending his powerful influence to everything that will facilitate intercourse between deaf-mutes and the hearing public. If Rev. T. Gallaudet could read and spell by the double-handed alphabet, he would be able, as Job Turner says, to preach and lecture to deaf-mutes in England, and all deaf-mutes coming to America from Britain or Australia would be able to understand him better. No teacher of deaf-mutes is sufficiently qualified, in my opinion, for his work; who cannot use both alphabets. A skillful workman can use different tools; the professors in our colleges know more than one language, and why not have our teachers qualified to use and read by the single and the double handed alphabets? I should like to see this subject fairly and impartially discussed in the JOURNAL, and believe much good would come out of it. It will be safe to prophesy that the day will come, when both the alphabets will be in use in our institutions, in spite of the prejudices and opposition that now prevails. Articulation and industrial drawing had their opponents, but the perseverance of their advocates have triumphed. The *Model* Institution for deaf-mutes is still in the future, but it is slowly shaping itself, though at present no larger than a man's hand. Those who think that our institutions are perfect, because they are ahead of those in the Old World, will probably live to see the mistake. There is abundant room for improvement, but few see where the beginning should be made, and many of our best teachers are unwilling, or unable to step out of the old ruts in which they have so long plodded. Like the Tories in politics, they are reluctant to believe that there is anything practical and useful outside of their own system. *Omnium rerum vicissitudo!*

T. W.

NOTICE.

The deaf-mute residents of Newark, N. J., and vicinity are cordially invited to attend service in Trinity Chapel on next Sunday morning, Feb. 12, at eleven o'clock.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK.

Amateur Theatricals.

Wedding Bells.

A SAD DEATH.

Notes By the Way.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The large fashionable audience that filled Chichester Hall last Wednesday evening were treated to some excellent acting by amateurs, who were playing in aid of St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes. The programme included Mrs. C. A. Doremus' comedy "The circus Rider," a scene from "Othello," and a farce in one act, entitled "Peace at any Price."

The different parts were taken by Miss Elsie Anderson, Dr. Wolfe, Edward Fales Coward, J. Francis Conrad, Edgar Sands, Dr. Wolfe, John H. Bird, Miss Laura Daintry, and Miss Belle Garrison Arnot.

Mr. Coward's acting could not have been an excellent by any professional, while that of Miss De Wolfe was very creditable.

During the intermission between Acts I and II, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet came on the stage from behind the scenes, and proceeded to the footlights with a dignity of a Booth or McCullough. A conjecture that he was going to give a reading from the repertoire of one of those great tragedians was dispelled on hearing he spoke in reference to the lecture of Mr. Nolan-Martin, and made a few remarks on the Gallaudet Home.

The audience was made up of hearing people, the only deaf-mutes present, who seemed to greatly appreciate the performance, being Mr. and Mrs. Haight and Mrs. Gallaudet.

Miss Susie Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell, was united in matrimony to Mr. John Fredericks last Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at the home of the bride's parents, and after receiving the congratulations of the company present, made up mostly of the intimate friends and relatives of the bride and groom, the happy couple left for a bridal tour via Washington. The presents were many and costly, and the bride, who is a charming young lady, was a gift that would well make any man feel proud to possess.

Another event of like nature was the marriage of Miss Nellie Flood to Mr. George Lake at the Church of St. Vincent de Ferre, Lexington Ave. and 65th St. Miss Flood is a niece of the deaf-mute young lady of that name, and is well known to many of our community. The ceremony at the church was followed by a wedding reception at the residence of the bride's parents, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lake will immediately go to housekeeping in a handsomely furnished flat in the upper part of the city. Mr. Lake's business, which is that of a wholesale wine merchant, necessitates his immediate attention, so the wedding tour was postponed till some time in June, when Mr. and Mrs. Lake will make a long sojourn through the South.

The many friends of Mr. J. F. J. Tresch will be grieved to learn of the sad news of the death of his only sister, Mrs. Wm. Niehoff, who died very suddenly Monday morning, at the age of thirty-two years. She was a very estimable young woman, and her marriage to Mr. Niehoff occurred only last August. Both the parents, brother and husband were greatly distressed, and being the only daughter and sister, the grief of the former is felt more keenly. The funeral took place from the Church of the Assumption yesterday, after a solemn requiem mass. The remains were placed in the receiving vault attached to the church. The funeral was largely attended, among those prominent in the church, being a number of Catholic clergy and sisters of the Franciscan order, under whom the deceased received her education at the Franciscan Young Ladies' Seminary in Peekskill.

Sunday was such a day as to make folks forget for the moment the severe cold they had been subjected to the week previous. The outpour on all the avenues, made one think it was an April afternoon, and the attendance at the church was greatly increased. At St. Ann's, some fifty odd couples were present, and listened to a discourse delivered by Dr. Gallaudet.

At the Infant Saviour Chapel, about the same number prevailed, and greatly appreciated Father Belanger's sermon. Next Sunday he will preach in Brooklyn, in the Church of St. Borromeo, and Catholic deaf-mutes, living in Brooklyn and its immediate vicinity, would do well to be present.

During his absence, Brother Champagne will discourse, and by special request, the attendance of all Catholic deaf-mutes, living in New York City, is asked. Steps will be taken to form a sodality in connection with the mission, and next Sunday it is hoped that a large gathering will be in order.

The six-day go-as-you-pleasers are making little noise in the city, and it is doubtful, unless some big scores are made, if the runners at the end, will get much more than their entrance money.

Sinclair, one of the contestants, was thought to be our own "Steve" by a

few, and Sullivan another, some considered was Dennis, of Haverstraw fame. A few would-be jokers induced several green hands to believe it, and it was not until they had left the garden that they found they were dupes.

Ed. Clearwater, who keeps in order everything pertaining to carpentry at the New York Institution, saw Billy Rice, and other minstrel notables at Tony Pastor's last Thursday evening, in company with his wife. "By the way, should 'Ed' dye his moustache and goatee black, he would bear a strong resemblance to the genial 'Tony.'"

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Philadelphia.

Last Sunday afternoon, Mr. John Botzum, who came here from Reading, Pa., with his pretty child to visit his relatives the previous day, was seen in the chapel of St. Stephen's Church, and he returned home in the same evening.

In the same afternoon, while the writer was on his way to visit his friends in Norristown, Mr. Thomas E. Jones and Miss Shieck went him as far as Girard Avenue Station, at which Mr. Jones and Miss Shieck alighted, to witness a grand skating promenade on the frozen Schuylkill River.

Mr. Devlin, of Harrisburg, Pa., was visiting her sister at the Falls of the Schuylkill, last Saturday and Sunday.

The following was inserted in the Philadelphia *Item* last Sunday:

DEAF PENSIONERS' ASSOCIATION. The deaf pensioners residing in Philadelphia, have formed an association for the purpose of securing an increase of pension rate, which is only thirteen dollars for total deafness. Meetings are held every Saturday evening at southwest corner of Twenty-second and Chestnut streets. Mr. James H. Bunn is President. The following bill relating to this class of pensioners is now pending in the House of Representatives at Washington, and those interested will please call at the above address, and sign a petition for its passage, giving to honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines of the rebellion increased pensions for loss of hearing.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled—

That whenever it shall be made to appear to the proper authorities that a soldier, sailor, or marine, who had served in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps, of the United States during the war of the rebellion, and who had been honorably discharged therefrom, had contracted in the line of duty, a disability caused by wounds, injury of disease resulting in the total deafness of both ears, he shall be entitled to receive a pension of fifty dollars per month; and for partial loss of hearing in a degree less than total he shall be entitled to receive a pension proportionate to the amount herein provided for total deafness in both ears.

In the *Public Ledger*, it was reported that while the fire was discovered in the Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled at Lexington Avenue, and 42d Street, New York City, last Sunday, among those 163 unfortunate children who were taken out, ten-year-old Max Schwartz, who is suffering from hip disease, tried to carry out John A. Burke, a little deaf and dumb cripple, but the latter was too heavy. He then dragged him out of the hallway, where he met a policeman who carried both down.

Mr. Robert N. Stevenson, who left here for New York, with a view of getting a position some time ago, returned here last Sunday, and it is said that he has secured a position somewhere in this city.

Last Thursday evening, Rev. Henry W. Syle read a novel entitled "King Solomon's Mines," written by H. Rider Haggard, before the Clerical Literary Association, in its meeting room.

In the Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, it is stated that the number of pupils at present in the Institution is 436, of whom 340 attend the Main Institution, and 96 at the Oral Branch School. And Principal Crouther recommends in his report, the removal of the present institution to a location in the country convenient to this city. He says:

"It is greatly to be regretted that our grounds do not admit of the erection of larger shops and other needed buildings in proportion to the number of our pupils, we have less space than any other school of the kind in this country. We should have a separate infirmary for the treatment of the sick, a gymnasium, a bakery, a cabinet-shop, a dining-room large enough to accommodate both sexes, and a larger and better ventilated chapel. These improvements cannot be made upon our present grounds and hence the question arises, has not the time come, when the Institution should be removed to larger buildings, and more spacious grounds at some point convenient to the city? True, there are reasons why a school for the deaf children should be located in a large town or city, but in my opinion the advantages in every instance are more than counterbalanced by the disadvantages, and that for real, healthful progress, mental, moral, and physical, a suitable location in the country is greatly to be preferred for a large school like this, to one in the city."

There is no doubt that the present institution needs more spacious buildings to receive more pupils, in which more rooms can be supplied for more different trades to be taught; larger play-grounds and a gymnasium, so necessary for physical exercise, in better, purer open air; by which sickness among pupils would be greatly lessened. All graduates of that Institution will heartily approve of the proposed removal of the Institution to a better location in the country at once.

Miss Lou Snyder, who worked in the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf, died of typhoid fever, before nine o'clock last Friday evening, in the Institution.

Mr. John Stephenson and Miss Mary E. Mills, both of Marengo, Crawford Co., Ind., were united in wedlock on last New Year's day. The bride is a hearing and speaking lady. John has a good trade and is doing finely. Let us wish him a happy voyage through life.

While there was a sleety storm prevailing in this city and its neighborhood last Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Simon McCurdy and Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett took the 5:10 p.m. train on the Pennsylvania R. R., eighteen miles from this city to Norristown, Pa., whence they proceeded to the cozy house, where Miss Mary R. Fratt is living with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Fillman and her husband, and Miss Laura Fratt. Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy were gladly received by Miss Mary R. Fratt and her sisters, while Mr. Lipsett skipped along to the Main Street Station, where he and Miss Maggie Hoffman, a young and pretty blonde living in that town, and Mr. Jos. Bruthi, who had just arrived from Camden, N. J., met the following deaf-mutes and their friends, who came there by the 6:35 p.m. train of the Philadelphia and Reading R. R., from Philadelphia and Manayunk: Mr. Edward D. Wilson and his lady friend; Mr. Patrick McDonnell and his lady friend; Mr. Delp and Misses Gallagher and Clyde, Mr. Jones and Miss Shieck, Mr. John R. Lewis, Messrs. Zang, Jacob Bell, Henry Blankensee, Joseph Ferral, Fred. Hewitt, Peter Huster and William Miles, President of the Clerical Literary Association. Then all they promenade two by two along the street, Mr. Lipsett and Miss Hoffman leading, to the door of Mr. and Mrs. Fillman's house. Just before they entered, they all put on masks of various characters. As soon as Mrs. Fillman heard the knock on the door, she invited Miss Mary Fratt and Mrs. McCurdy to go upstairs with her, on some trivial pretext. They all went upstairs. When all of the party came into the handsomely furnished parlor, and waited for innocent Mary to come down. Mary was called, and when she came into the drawing room, she was surprised to find her neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moyer, and their daughters Lizzie and Annie, Mrs. Summers and Mr. George Loughery, but when she turned around, she was frightened to see a set of masked surprises in the parlor, and fled into her sister Laura's arms. Then Laura told Mary that her friends were giving her a surprise party. The latter was perfectly surprised. When Mr. Lipsett showed her a copy of the *Evening Call*, she at once recognized him as her friend, whom she expected to see the next day, and then she received her friends after finding out who they were. After overcoats and wraps were taken off, Mr. Edward D. Wilson was assisted by Mr. Lipsett in several amusing games, while several other gentlemen and ladies were playing checkers, parchess, euchre and casino, until supper of very palatable quality was served at ten o'clock. At 11:10 p.m., Mr. Delp and Misses Gallagher and Clyde, and Mr. Miles went home by the Philadelphia and Reading R. R. After supper was over, games were resumed, and continued until ten minutes before twelve o'clock. All the party, except Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy, who were guests at the house, went out to the Hartman Hotel, where they registered their names. All went to bed, after having enjoyed themselves very much, and appreciated the "Surprise" scheme and a very good supper.

Miss Shieck was the guest of Miss Maggie Hoffman.

The writer saw Mr. Wm. J. Ferral, proprietor of the Jeffersonville Hotel, brother of Dutch Joseph Ferral, come in, and he received all the deaf-mutes whom he knew. At about ten o'clock, Messrs. Joseph Ferral, John R. Lewis, Peter Huster, Jacob Bell and Zang, made a pilgrimage to Jeffersonville Hotel, where they spent the part of the day visiting Mr. Ferral's brother. They returned to the town at about 3:30, and took the train for Philadelphia.

At about 10:30, Messrs. Lipsett, Bruthi, Jones, Wilson and McDonnell and two ladies, and Misses Shieck and Hoffman made a call on Miss Mary R. Fratt.

In the evening, Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy, Mr. Lipsett and Mr. Bruthi went to Philadelphia by the Penna R. R., 9:10 train, while Mr. Jones and Miss Shieck, and Mr. Bell, by the Phila. and Reading R. R. 9:10 train for Philadelphia.

Miss Mary R. Fratt was very happy all the evening of the "Surprise," and the whole Sunday, with her loving friends in her company.

All of her friends are much indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Fillman, Miss Laura Fratt, Mrs. Moyer and Mrs. Summers for their hospitality. Those who called on Miss Mary R. Fratt the following day, said they appreciated the kindness of Mrs. Sarah Fillman highly.

The writer was informed that the house in which Mr. and Mrs. James Oakes are living, was robbed by thieves, in broad daylight, while Mrs. Oakes and friends were conversing together in the parlor.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Feb. 6, '88.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Catholic Deaf-Mutes of Brooklyn are most cordially invited to attend Rev. Father Belanger's sermon next Sunday, the 12th, at 3 p.m., in St. Charles Chapel, Sidney Place cor. Livingston Street. Rev. Father Belanger will be very much pleased to see one and all of the Catholic deaf-mutes in Long Island.

Wedding.

Mr. John Stephenson and Miss Mary E. Mills, both of Marengo, Crawford Co., Ind., were united in wedlock on last New Year's day. The bride is a hearing and speaking lady. John has a good trade and is doing finely. Let us wish him a happy voyage through life.

BOSTON.

All-night Entertainment of the Sicard Catholic Association.

SOCIAL SUCCESS.

Two Deaths.

OTHER GLEANINGS.

The Sicard Catholic Deaf-Mute Association held their all-night entertainment at Wells Memorial, on Washington Street, this city. Nearly all of the deaf-mutes had received a notice or circular, asking them to be present at the said place at eight o'clock, to participate in celebrating the occasion. In answer to these circulars, about two hundred and fifty presented themselves. The day was raw and unfavorable, but the weather appeared to have no effect upon our friends and acquaintances, who began to drop in by twos and threes, and groups, as early as seven o'clock. The majority of the guests were educated at the Horace Mann School, many at the Hartford School, and some at the Buffalo, N. Y., School. At 8:45 the music began, and Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer and his hearing lady friend led off the grand march, and about one hundred joined. The turn of the hall concluded, Mr. Sawyer (the chief guest), took up a position in front, and a brief season of introduction and handshaking ensued. The programme was as follows:

The prizes of the "dumb band" were captured by Miss Mary Downey, of South Boston, and Mr. Frank B. Roberts, silk handkerchiefs.

The dancing then commenced in earnest, and the sprightly director, Mr. Sawyer, took an active part, and evidently enjoyed himself hugely. At eleven o'clock, the party of two hundred and fifty repaired to the seats, where refreshments and coffee, including delicious ice cream were served. After which a South Boston hearing friend played a violin solo, while one of the gentlemen and a young girl (both hearing), gave an exhibition of dancing an Irish or Scotch gig.

The prize, a handsome silver cake basket as the best waiter, was awarded to Miss Downey.

Mr. John Magee was the successful bean guesser, prize a rattan rocker. The live turkey was won by Mr. Joe Lamson, for guessing the nearest weight of itself. The party were, in the main, youthful and very enthusiastic, dealing out applause upon every performer and winner.

Mrs. Mary J. Farley was the highest bidder for the other silver cake basket. At intervals, Mr. Sawyer made humorous sayings, and clumsy and funny actions in order to make the party laugh, and they indulged in different games with much delight, especially the mock jury.

Manager McNeil was busy during the evening in doing everything possible to contribute to the comfort and pleasure of the guests. It was not till day-light when "Good Night" was said.

Mr. Henry A. Osgood unexpectedly died, Tuesday morning, at three o'clock, January 25th, at his house in Rosindale, Mass. The cause was pleuro-pneumonia. Two days previous to his death, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bowes had the honor of visiting Mr. Osgood as their old friend. He replied to their query about his health, that he felt much better and was able to walk around inside the house.

Among those who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Bowes, Mr. and Mrs. Lynde, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Acheson, and Mrs. P. C. Wise. The remains of Mr. Osgood were in charge of his nephew, Colonel Charles H. Taylor, the Manager of the Boston *Globe*, and were interred in the family lot at Hudson, Mass. Mayflower is sorry to say that the Committee of the Boston Society have not made any resolutions of their sympathy and condolence to Mrs. Osgood in her bereavement.

One of the trustees of the Boston Society, Hon. James Sturgis, died of pneumonia, January 21st, Saturday. His remains were conveyed to his last resting place at the Forest Hill Cemetery.

Mrs. Isaac A. Blanchard was away visiting her folks in Concord, N. H., again for about two weeks. She came home last Monday.

Mr. Parcells is an upholsterer at the United States Hotel in this city. He goes home every Saturday, to pass Sundays with his wife, who is stopping with her parents in Braintree, Mass.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes and his only son went to Derby, Conn., and remained a week with his first wife's father, who was very low. He died soon after and left a will for his little grandson. They returned home last week.

The Gallaudet Society held interesting services at the Vestry of the Church of the Good Shepherd yesterday. The attendance was usual at each of the services. The services in the forenoon and at the afternoon were conducted by Rev. John Chamberlain.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bowes and children, of Indiana, and Mrs. Adam Acheson and family, went out sleighing on Saturday morning, two weeks ago. It was a lovely day, but very cold. They stopped to see Mrs. Wellington in the forenoon and remained a few hours. It was quite a pleasant surprise to her. They left her at about 2 p.m., to make some more calls

before returning home. They had such a jolly and good time.

I notice in my last letter that the names of all the officers of the Charitable Relief Society were printed in the *JOURNAL* except the name of the treasurer. It was omitted. Please add to the list Mr. Charles P. Wise, Treasurer.

Mr. Robert Dockharty, the Vice-President of the Gallaudet Society, is booked to deliver a lecture at the above-named society, in the vestry of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes Street, next Thursday, 9th inst. He is a splendid lecturer.

MAYFLOWER.
Monday, Feb. 6, '88.

JOLIET, ILL.

Matt King is staying with his folks in Chicago. The "mill boys" missed him very much.

Father Gottschalg is down with rheumatism. It will probably lay him up for a time.

St. Valentine will be patron saint of these leap year missives and will forward a good many on his special day.

Mr. Glass, of Joliet, works in the rolling mills, has a promising little girl, almost five years old, who cannot speak, met him the other day, said he is going to send her to the Philadelphia School sometime next Spring, to learn to speak.

February this year, has twenty-nine days, and the fellow who has a birthday but once in four years, comes in for his chance.

The eclipse of the Moon occurred on Saturday Jan. 28th, at 3:13 p.m., and ended at 7:14 p.m. The sight was a beautiful one.

The "Farmer's Daughter," desires to thank Hon. C. L. B. of Chicago P. O., for his kind compliments, and sends regrets that the writer can not be present at the Pas-a-Pas Club's fifth annual Ball, February 11th, 1888.

There is general rejoicing in Joliet, over the fact that rolling mills are to start up again, about March 1st. It is rumored that the management and the men have arrived at a satisfactory adjustment over the matter of wages, and the repairs are being rapidly pushed forward to completion. Some of these mill men are deaf-mutes. They are Messrs. Hendricks, King, Kraft, Croal, and others.

Joe Beebe came to the writer's home hungry, last Saturday, and having eaten too freely of mince pie, was on the sick list Sunday. He returned to Chicago Tuesday.

Mr. R. Ulrich called on his friend, Louis Gottschalg, not long ago, and it seemed as if they had a good chat.

Did you think of this? The days of the month and week are always the same in March and November, in April and July, and in September and December. In leap year, January is with April and July, in other years with October. February in leap year is with August, in other years with March and November. The last day of February and the fourth day of July always occur on the same day of the week. The same is true of the first day of May and Christmas.

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

Indiana Items.

On the 28th of December, 1887, "Bob," of Fowler, Ind., made a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edmond S. Leach, of Fairmont, Ind. He has two married sisters, who are deaf-mutes, living close to him. Mr. E. Leach and "Bob" went to Fairmont, and saw two great gas wells. He claimed that they were the strongest in the world. One of the gas wells gushed about twelve million cubic feet in one day.

Mr. and Mrs. William Street, nee Hollingsworth, of Fairmont, Ind., are rejoicing over a new boy baby, which arrived a week ago.

"Bob" has visited about thirty deaf-mutes in the country.

Albert Barney, of Marion, Ind., is working in a handle factory. He was educated in the school at Jackson, Ind., and Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Jennie Barnes is working in the Spencer House, in Marion.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wright, of Bunker Hill, Ind., spent the Christmas Holidays with their parents at Marion, Ind.

Mr. William Thornbrough is working in a harness shop in Kokomo, Ind. He told "Bob" that George Parker was killed by a passenger train near Kokomo last summer. He saw the remains lying in the baggage car, which brought them back to that city. Last spring he was peddling needles in Fowler. He said his name was Milton Parker, of Chicago. His real name was George Parker, and he was a bad character.

There are six deaf-mute families living around Burlington, Ind.

Mr. Odes N. Rinker, of Burlington, Ind., and Miss Ida Thompson, of Mulberry, Ind., were united in wedlock on December 8th, 1887. He owns eighty acres of land near Darwin, Ind. Mr. Jacob Arnot rents Rinker's farm this year. He has two of three children who are deaf-mutes. Harry Arnot is now attending school in Indianapolis.

Mr. Joseph Kline, of Darwin, Ind., is working for Mr. Jacob Arnot this winter. He is a good story teller.

Mr. Jacob Arnot's family, Joseph Kline and "Bob" ate a splendid dinner at the home of Miss Mary Pangburn's parents, at Wheeling, Ind., on the 8th of this month.

Mr. John W. Eastburn, of Fowler, Ind., has claimed one hundred and sixty acres of land in Oregon.

Bob.

Jan. 30, 1888.

COLUMBUS.

Every patriotic American is just now anxious to help reduce the surplus in the United States Treasury. The deaf of the country are as patriotic as any body, hence Mr. Strong's proposition for them to reduce it by three thousand dollars will meet with approval in many quarters; still if three thousand dollars is all that is needed to furnish a pedestal for their ten thousand dollar statue, it would certainly reflect more credit upon them, should they furnish the money themselves. I would not advise any one to bank too much on Mr. Strong's proposition, but keep right on collecting. If when the time comes for unveiling the statue, it is found impossible to raise the additional amount, and there is a small deficit, it will be time enough to ask the Directors of the College to make up the deficit. That would be better than to ask them for the whole amount. Having done our best, we could with good grace ask them for a little aid to assist in adorning their grounds with a magnificent statue, and I am certain that under such circumstances, they would not fail to respond promptly, heartily and liberally. We are within a few hundred dollars of the amount necessary for the Statue, so we need give ourselves no anxiety about that, but we should not stop there but keep right on.

The Round Table Literary Society gave its first public entertainment in the Institution chapel on Thursday evening. It consisted of exercises in elocution, essays and music vocal and instrumental. Of course, a deaf person was out of place there, but I got such an exquisite invitation accompanied by a note from one of the lady members, asking me to be so kind as to accept it, that I hadn't the heart to refuse, and went, but during the entertainment, I felt very much as the Fox did when he went to the feast provided by the Stork, who took his meal out of a long necked bottle. Those in position to judge say, however, that the affair was a complete success, and a credit to the young society. Mr. Hare, of Alexandria, O. (he was down on the programme as Professor Hare, but he very sensibly objects to the title), was the only foreign talent imported for the occasion, the members themselves filling up the rest of it.

The examinations are over and we this week start on the second half of the school year.

The new tailor shop was opened on Wednesday morning, in temporary quarters in one of the abandoned school rooms on the "A" floor of the school building. At present, there are nine boys and six girls under instruction. The little boys seem to enjoy sitting cross-legged on the tables, learning their first stitches. A good motto for them would be "a stitch in time saves nine."

HE REDUCED THE SURPLUS.

United States Commissioner Hagerty bound William Grau, a cigarmaker, over in \$500 yesterday for violating the internal revenue law. Grau is a deaf-mute employed in Anderson's cigar factory on Front street, and it is alleged that Grau took his employer's cigars and put them in boxes without stamps on them. Internal Revenue Collector Pat Welsh and Detective Kelly found Grau's plant in the Schwarz block.—*Daily Ohio State Journal*

There is something queer about this case. I called on Grau at the jail today. He confesses that he stole four boxes of cigars, but in extenuation says his employer had not paid him his wages for some time. He was arrested for stealing the cigars and selling them, but it happened that one of the boxes had no stamp on it, so the original charge was withdrawn and the more serious charge of violating the internal revenue laws substituted, and he was turned over to the United States Commissioner. Grau is an illiterate fellow and does not even know what internal revenue means, so he could not possibly have had any intention of violating the internal revenue laws. He should be punished for stealing, but not for what he is charged with.

The officers' new dining-room was finished and occupied this week. It is a large, fine room, finished in hard wood. It was made by enclosing the corner of the court on the girls' side formerly occupied by the passage way between the pupils' and officers' dining-room. The old officers' dining-room will be partitioned off, and part of it used as the superintendent's dining-room.

Mr. H. Rawson, of Dayton, has been visiting his friends in the city during the week.

Mr. P. P. Pratt's fifteen year old son left his home on Monday without notifying his parents where he was going, and has not since returned.

The subject debated at the Clonian meeting last night was machinery and handicraft. Miss Georgiana Miller and Rosa Hall spoke for machinery and J. F. Rhamy and John Alt for handicraft. After a very spirited debate, the judges announced a tie, which was broken by the president deciding that Messrs. Rhamy and Alt had made the most points in favor of handicraft.

Columbus is just now enjoying an incipient boom in real estate which promises to grow into great proportions, and a good many people expect to get rich in the next few months.

Mr. Stout's bicycle having been repaired, he leaves to-morrow for Lancaster, to give an exhibition at the Reform Farm.

M.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 5, '88.

A friend would be pleased to have Mr. Gustave Levi, of Iowa, and Ben Oppenheimer, of Cincinnati, O., give their addresses through the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

FANWOOD.

A Stereopticon Lecture by Mr. Leitch.

INSTITUTION SAYINGS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The Institution had a rare treat last Sunday evening. It was in the form of a stereopticon lecture and given by Mr. G. W. Leitch, on a subject appropriate for Sunday, viz: "Life, habits and religion of the Hindus." Dr. Peet interpreted Mr. Leitch's explanation of the views, and though the darkness and rays of the lantern interfered somewhat with the audience in comprehending Dr. Peet's signs and spelling, the pupils gained quite a sensible idea of the subject. The substance and the views for the lecture were procured by Mr. Leitch through the efforts of his two sisters who are ardent workers there in the cause of Christianity. In the views shown, there seemed to be some magnificent and stately edifices built for the worship of their idols. They are fond of bright and flashy colors in dress and use ornaments profusely. Their superstitious beliefs were well illustrated with views of the "devil charmer," and the manoeuvres of some of the natives while under the belief that a tree was possessed of the devil. The horrors of the late famine were also shown, and pictured the sufferings and deaths from starvation. The views comprised some very rare collections and served to show the great good which Mr. Leitch's sisters are doing in spreading the word of God among the heathens, which was both interesting and instructive. The lecture concluded with a comparison of the money annually expended by the United States on home and foreign missions, the necessities of life and that spent for liquor. About \$900,000,000 is spent for liquor, while missionary work and education takes up probably a little more than \$5,000,000 each. Among the audience who live out side of the Institution, were Prof. Currier, T. F. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Mann, Madame Le Prince and daughters, Miss Bessie Peet and Miss Corwin, and Mr. A. L. Thomas, class of '84.

Three towels a day are furnished for the use of each pupil as a safety against sore eyes. This is a move in the right direction. It has been discovered by Dr. Riley that the pupils have more or less affections of the eye, and hence this change, by order of the Board of Directors.

We were a little too previous last week in saying that Father Belanger had made engagements to give services to the Catholic pupils in the chapel of our Institution every Monday morning. It was only talked of, and had not then received the approbation of the Board of Directors.

Some time ago a number of boys had the curiosity to explore the upper section of Fort Washington. They came to the new bridge, which is being built a short distance above High Bridge, and ascended the towers, where they could see far and wide. The structure, when completed, will surpass High Bridge in height, beauty and usefulness, and will be an addition to the many charms of these historic grounds.

The wedding of Mr. Albert Barnes and Miss Lizzie Noble, both of this city and graduates of Fanwood, is announced to take place on February 14th. Some of her friends up here expect to see the nuptial knot tied, and all join in wishing them unbounded prosperity and happiness in their new venture.

On the 11th of January last the mother of Charles Van Tassel, who teaches the little boys at the Mansion House, died suddenly at her home in Ellenville, N. Y. Mr. Van Tassel and son W. H., arrived there the next day and attended the funeral. His father will live with him after this week, in Tarrytown, N. Y.

Mr. Intemann intends to make the cabinet shop a formidable rival of the Art Department in the teaching of wood carving. Half a dozen pupils are employed at this branch of industry. Keep on. Competition makes success certain for both.

Messrs. Coombs and Miller inspecting the machinery and furnaces of the Cable Road depot, last week, and say it is worth an admission fee to see.

Superintendent Gass, of the Michigan Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, was among our visitors last week.

"Irrepressible" W. A. Bond was up here on Friday last. He said he was on the road to consumption, and that he lives on a diet of crackers and milk. He is much thinner than when we last saw him, and some of the pupils mistook him for Walter L. Bingham, the murderer of Miss Lizzie Turlington.

The printing office has a new outlay of newspaper

